sented in the recently issued annual report of

TYPHOID ON JERSEY CITY REIGHTS. An Average of One Death a Day-Doctors

Disagree as to the Cause,

of one death a day from the disease. During

the past month there have been forty deaths. The Board of Health, at its last meeting, sent a notice to all the doctors in the county asking

them to report all cases of the disease that

came under their notice. About twenty letters

have been received in reply. Dr. Hornblower

reported that he had attended forty cases dur-

POSSIBLE LOCKOUT IN ROCHESTER.

The Shoe Manufacturers Have Agreed to

Lower the Scale of Wages,

ROCHESTER, Dec. 25 .- The question of next

year's scale of wages to be paid the 6,000 shoe-makers in this city after Jan. 1 bids fair to

cause a big strike or big lockout next month.

Since the shoe strike in 1887, which lasted sev-

eral months, occurred, the relations of employers and employees in the twenty-seven

ployers and employees in the twenty-seven factories of the city have been somewhat strained, and on the first of each year committees have met and arranged a schedule of prices for the work. These committees consisted of representatives of the Manufacturers' Association and the shoe unions. The manufacturers say that this coming year there must be a considerable reduction in the scale or they must shut up shoe, as they cannot begin to compete in prices with firms in Lynn and other Fastern cities. It is argued that Rochester is paying much higher wages than any of these cities. The Manufacturers' Association has held several secret meetings

FIVE CONVICTS ESCAPE.

This Country in a Bont,

Unfrozen Maine.

BANGOR, Dec. 25 .- There is a great deal of

speculation here regarding the next ice crov, but at present there are no signs of the grop

itself. The Penobscot River, which skimmed

over on the 14th inst. and reopened on the 20th,

is still clear from Bangor to the sea, and the

water is high and somewhat muddy, the result

of last week's rain. For a number of years past

An Arrest for the Schnefer Murder.

August Bornemann, an employee of the

Whitestone forge works, was arrested by Constable J. F. Kraebel of College Point Tues-

day, suspected of being implicated in the

death of Louis Schaefer, the backman who

death of Louis Schaefer, the hackman who died of wounds mysteriously inflicted in Colege Point on Monday. The arrest was ordered by Coroner Maynard who, however, has not disclosed the evidence against the prisoner. Bornemann is said to have been one of the men with whom Schaefer and his brothers quarrelled in Peters's saloon on Sunday night. He will be held to await the result of the Coroner's Inquest.

Arrested for Obstructing a Fireman,

pany 26, at 20 West Thirty-seventh street, was

sent to the tenement at 496 Seventh avenue at

10% o'clock last night in uniform to investi-

lok o'clock last night in uniform to investigate a report that the tenement was afte.
Lane was met in the hallway by Thomas
Butler, a colored messenger living on an
upper floor, who told him the fire was out, and
declined to let him enter the building. Lane
turned Futler over to a policeman, and found
that some rubbish in a closet in the cellar was
amouldering. It was put out. Lane charged
Butler at the Thirtieth street station with futerfering with him in the discharge of his duty,
and Sergeant Time looked him up.

Edward Lane, a fireman of Engine Com-

There are more than 150 cases of typhoid fever on Jersey City Heights, and an average But They Have It In a Still More Murder

MERRY CHRISTMAS CELEBRATED IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Baby McKee and Little Benny Make Merry Around a Christmas Tree Londed with Toys and Sparkling with a Hundred Lights - Private Secretary Ralford's Wife Dangerously III with Consumption.

Washington, Dec. 25 .- The nursery saved Christmas Day at the White House from being one of quiet and sadness. The family gathered at the Christmas dinner were the President and his wife, their daughter, Mrs. McKee, Dr. Scott, Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, and Mrs. Dimmock, the two nieces of Mrs. Harrison. The real Christmas was, however, up in the nursery, the once beautiful and somewhat noted room of President Arthur, noted for the exquisite taste that made it more like the room of some fair woman. Here in this White House corner Benny and Mary McKee, the President's grandchildren, made merry over a Christmas tree bending with its load of gifts. It had been many a year since a Christmas tree lifted its green branches in the White House, and many a day since the racket and shout of baby fun rang through the solemn. stately old rooms. But to-day Grandson Ben. who is just three, and Granddaughter Mary, who is just half of three, made the festivity for themselves and everybody else around them. There was no Christmas Eve for a starter, but bright and early this morning their eyes opened to stare and wonder at the six-foot cedar, sparkling with the light of a hundred fairy lamps. The tree held toys and wonders enough to last until next Christmas. It was their first Christmas tree, and the first in the house for nobody can say just how iong. The tree was not all. There was a row of little stockings hung from the mantel, the same mantel graced for four veats by the picture of President Arthur's wife, and then by Frances Folsom before she became mistress there. A row of little stockings were there this morning, stuffed to their very tops by the President's cown hands, and the greatgrandfather, erect under his ninety years, had put in some of the things too. And so it was that, with the beginging of the day, the sunshine of baby happiness shone above the re-ent sorrows of the White House family, and made it all round a "Morry Christmas." There was no church-going by the President and his wife, and of the Cabinet, those only who are of the Episcopal faith went to church. The Vice-Presidents Jamily attended service at St. Mark's Church, and made a merry Christmas without the tree.

Secretary and Mrs. Blaine had a truly family gathering around their Christmas board, all of their children being at home for this reunion. There were Major and Mrs. Coppinger, with two children: Mr. and Mrs. Enmons Blaine, Walker, Margaret, James, Jr., and Hattie Blaine, and Mr. Walter Damrosch, who is to marry Miss Margaret Blaine.

At the home of the Secretary of the Treasury were Secretary and Mrs. Windom, their son. William Windom, and his wife, and their two daughters, the Misses Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Noble had with them the Misses Haistead, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strong and two sons. Postmaster-General Wansamaker and family delphia to keep Christmas in the truly good old inshion. At the home of the Secretary of War Mr. Frank Trace came from New York to eat Christmas turkey with his lather, mother, and sister, Mrs. Wilmerding, At Secretary Itusk's house there was a sami bright and early this morning their eyes opened to stare and wonder at the six-foot

A merry party of dainty débutantes sat around the table in the dining room of John R. McLean's residence last night, Informal teas, evening parties, and other pleasant tribteas, evening parties, and other presents of the debutantes have marked the opening of the season, but this was the first formal dinner to which young haldes had been invited. The decorations of the elegantly appointed table were entirely rosebinds, in all shades and of all varieties. Mr. McLean sat at the head of table were entirely rosebuds, in all shades and of all varieties. Mr. McLean sat at the head of the table and Secretary isaine was his vis-avis. These were the only gentlemen in the room, although a number of swell young men were present later, in order that the debutantes might not lack for partners in the dance. The girls, who were exquisite costumes, included Miss Hattle Blaine, who has just left school. Miss Louise Bainbridge Hoff, whose coming out was made the occasion of a most fashionable event, Miss Myer, Miss Laura Jackson, Miss Itachel Cameron. Miss Adams, Miss Pauncefote, the daughter of the British Minister. Miss Bliss, Miss Aimy, Miss Eyre, Miss Brook, Miss Borow, Miss Bown, Miss Pown, Miss Parke, and Miss Carlisle. Christmas day was several hours old when the party broke up.

"It cost only \$2, but it saved the Government a lot of money." This is what Tom Cavanaugh. the recently Appointed Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, said to a friend on showing him acheap leather satchel. When Bristow was Secretary of the Treasury he had a disagreement with the Adams Express Company about the rates to be charged for conveying cash to and from the Treasury. Cavanaugh at that time was a special agent of the Treasury, and Bristow conceived the bold plan of sending all the money to New York by him. It was a risky thing to do. There were days when Cavanaugh left the Department with his satchel stuffed full of greenbacks, and if he had taken it into his head to light out to Canada or anywhere else Secretary Bristow would have been confronted with a deficit of more than a million dollars. But the messenger was faithful to his trust and the department did not lose a single cent. It was nim a chesp leather satchel. When Bristow was deficit of more than a million dollars. But the messenger was faithful to his trust and the department did not lose a single cent. It was a terrible mental strain on Cavanaugh, however. In less than a month he ran down from 215 pounds to 159, and, when finally relieved, he was so nervous that he had to take a long rest. It is wonderful that no attempt was ever made to rob him. He used to leave the Treasury Department in the afternoon and drive to the dejot unaccompanied and armed with only a revolver. On reaching his car he would go to his berth, but not to sleep. He remained awake all night with a tenacious grip on that priceless satchel. Arriving in New York he would drive at once to the Sub-Treasury and deposit his treasure, and then for the first time he would feel easy. After a sleep he was ready for another job of the same kind.

Mrs. Halford, wife of the private secretary to the President, is dangerously ill in this city with consumption. Mrs. Halford's bealth has been failing for some years, and it has been found advisable for her to live in Florida eight months of every year. The cloud now hanging over the household is all the more deplorable from the fact that a bright young daughter is about to make her appearance in society. from the fact that a bright young about to make her appearance in society.

He Didn't Get It.

A Sun reporter was on his way across City Hall Park on Christmas eve when a very small, very ragged, very disconsolate boy accosted

" Say, Boss, I hain't got no father, nor no mother, an' I'm broke. Can't you help me out for suthin' to eat?"

The young man made the examination that prudence and economy demand in such cases. and ended with giving the lad fifteen cents. and ended with giving the lad fifteen cents. One hour later he started home, and was sagain accosted by the same buy with the same story. The youngster hung his head, and tears were in his voice. The young man put his hand under the boy's chin, raised his face, and said:

"Look here, sonny, don't you remember that you struck me this way an hour ago;"

The boy looked up, recognized his benefactor, and changing his demeanor suilenly replied:

"Oh, dat was fer supper 'n' a lodging. Now I wants fifteen cents to buy some papers wid in de mornin,"

It was the night before Christmas, but he

It was the night before Christmas, but he didn't get it.

Senator Platt and Party Off for the South Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt is off this morning for a ten-day trip in the South, the principal object of which is the inspection of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company's properties and others in which he is interested. Gen. Bussell A. Alger, who is a large stockholder in the Tennessee Company and has other interests South, is to be Mr. Platt's companion, the eats South, is to be Mr. Platt's companion, the jaunt being a supplement or complement to the one to Alaska they enjoyed last summer. Mr. Platt's private car will be attached to the 8:30 Baltimore and Ohlo train at Jersey City this morning, with Mr. and Mrs. Platt aboard. At Washington Mrs. J. S. Clarkson and the Colonel, if he can possibly get away, will join the party, as well as Congressman S. V. White. At Cincinnati Gov. Alger's private car will be met and the two will be coupled together for the rest of the trip over the Crescent system of railroads. Gov. Alger will be accompanied by Mrs. Alger and one of his daughters, Miss Fay.

Bropped Bend at a Funeral.

BRIDGEPORT, Dec. 25,-Alden Sceley, a prominent resident of Stepney, ten miles from here, dropped dead a day or two ago, Yesterday he was buried, and among those who attended the funeral were Hiram Lake of Birmingham and Henry Edwards of Shelton. As the funeral procession was going to the grave one of the horses became unmanageable and ran away. Mr. Lake and Mr. Edwards started on a run to head off the frightened animal. They were running along side by side when both iell to the ground almost simultaneously. Mombers of the funeral narty ran ap and found lake dead, and kniwards apparently so, after some time Edwards was restactiated. His condition up to the present time is very precarious. The cause of Lake's death was heart disease. THE WOMAN'S PRESS CLUB

It has Grown so Fast in Membership that it is Looking for Permanent Quarters, "Girls, we must come to order!" is the way in which a meeting of women-gray-haired, white-haired, brown-haired, blackhaired, and golden-haired-frequently finds itself addressed on Sunday afternoons by its President, a woman who has just passed her sixtleth birthday, but who doesn't look more

than forty-five.

It is the newly organized Woman's Press Club, which has grown from a little group of about a dozen, who met in Mr. J. C. Croly's pariors five weeks ago to consider the advisability of organization, to a flourishing club of over sixty members. And it isn't through growing yet, for at every meeting a long list of candidates for membership is presented.

The club is making a new departure in feminine clubdom in New York, as it proposes to have a roof of its own, and some Lares and Penates in the shape of cups, saucers, and teaurn. For the present it is lodged temporarily at 8 East Fifteenth street, where it meets on Sunday afternoons and talks collectively and in couples about all manner of things from polities to pet cats. But it is on the lookout for suitable rooms in which to establish itself permanently. These will be kept open throughout the week for the convenience of members, and will shelter the imformal social meeting on Sunday afternoons, as well as the business Sunday afternoons, as well as the business meeting to be held once a month. The youngest woman's club in the city will, therefore, be the first to follow in masculine footsteps, and will anticipate Sorosla, the cidest, in setting the example which the latter is debating.

In another articular the Woman's Press Club is averse to following in the wake of the several hundred woman's clubs all over the United States. For the proposition that it should improve its mind does not meet with acceptance among the members.

I want to do my studying and reading and my mental improvement at home, said one bright little woman, who appeared to voice the sentiments of a good many others, but when I come here I want to enjoy myself and have a social time."

scatiments of a good many others, "but when I come here I want to enjoy myself and have a social time."

It is probable that the classes, exercises, and paners usual in woman's clubs will not be much indulged in by this.

The members did not a little Christmas shopping, for just previous to that season the club delightedly decided that each member should present a cup and saucer to some other member, and now its cupboard glistens with an array of dainty china, which represents an individual, affectionate thought for somebody for every piece it contains.

In the matter of age, the members are strewn all along the way from one score to three, but they all look bright and they are nearly all small women. In the latter respect they bring much weight—collectively—to the dictum of a certain literary man, who emphatically declares that he has never seen "a woman weighing over 120 pounds who was worth her weight in mud." A large majority are married women, although some of the brightest and most winsome of its members still write "Miss" before their names, One Interesting fact that the club has developed is the number of Southern women who are doing newspaper work in New York. The ladies from the South who have joined the society outnumber those from any other one portion of the country.

The club's officers are: Mrs. "Jennie June" Croiy. President: Mrs. "Grace Greenwood" Lippingout and Mrs. Mary E. Bryan. First and

of the country.

The club's officers are: Mrs. "Jennie June" Croiy. President: Mrs. "Grace Greenwood Lippincott and Mrs. Mary E. Byran. First and Second Vice-Presidents: Mrs. "Margaret Manton" Merrill. Recording Secretary: Miss Laura Boylan, Corresponding Secretary: Miss Laura Boylan, Corresponding Secretary: Mrs. Florence C. Ites, Mistress of Ceremonies: Mrs. Florence Einch. Keily, Treasurer: Mrs. Jonephine Bedding, Auditor: Miss Mary F. Seymour, Dr. Louise Fiske Bryson, Mrs. Eliza Putnan Heaton, Mrs. K. V. F. Crandall, and Mrs. C. J. Haley, Executive Committee.

Among the members are: Mrs. Margaret Sangster, editress of Harper's Hazar: Mrs. Frank Leslie, Miss Elita Proctor Otts, editress of the Saturday Review; Miss Nettie Hooper, daughter of Lucy Hooper: Mrs. Anna Randall Diehl, Olive Harper, Miss Helen Watterson, exchange editress of The Evenino Sus, a relative of Henry Watterson; Mrs. Lina Settig, a nicee of Justin McCarthy: Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, and Miss Jeannette Gilder.

Scrosts Debating Whether It Shall Buy a

Soroels is in a state of high excitement over the question of whether or not it shall have a home of its own. A good many of its members consider that, as it is now of age, and more it is old enough and would be doing quite the proper thing to set up housekeeping. But a good many others are convinced that it ought to continue to be chaperoned by Delmonico's. The subject has lately been con-Demonico's. The subject has lately been con-sidered at some special meetings, at which opinion ran high as to whether the club ought to buy a house in the fashionable club district, costing a figure well up toward the hundred thousand mark, and equip itself after the fashion of a man's club house, or ought to continue in the quiet course in which it has gained all its fame and honor.

ECCENTRIC CELEBRATIONS.

The Tenderloin Club's Supper of Sinkers The Christmas celebration of the Tenderloin Club began at 12:01 A.M., in the club lasted until after midnight last night. Passersby were astonished to see men in evening dress alternately blowing Christmas horns and consuming hot coffee, the peculiar brand of butter cake known as "sinkers," and washing the mixture down with bumpers of champagne. The men in evening dress were members of the Union and Lotos Club, and actore, managers, and newspaper men. Some of the club men were millionaires. Several wellknown actresses drove up in carriages during the afternoon and stayed a moment to partake the afternoon and stayed a moment to partake of the collee and sinkers. The club has its own brand of cigars great. Iat, black cheroots, strong enough to kneck a man over, and the members puffed them without ceasing.

The banquet board consisted of a brand-new pine shelf built around the wall of the club room and groaning under the weight of coffee pots, plates of sinkers, champagne bottles, and Union Club sandwiches of toasted Graham bread buttered, with a thin layer of turkey and ham between.

bread buttered, with a thin layer of turkey and ham between.

Nowhere was there a heartier or more cheering celebration than at a special gathering on Christmas eve in Mortimer Hall, an annex of the Fellowcraft Club. The meeting was organized in playin protest against the wholesale custom of making presents to the butcher, the baker, the candiestick-maker, the bootblack, and the whole army of servants. The members yesterday feed everybody within reach, and over a steaming punch bowl merrily celebrated the advent of another season of tips. The speechmaking began with a remarkable address by Frederick Mortimer on "The Harrowing Habit of Tipping." Several of the merrymakers went home at 1 A. M. under the impression that it was New Year's.

Real Estate Boom in Louisiana. "The next spot in this blessed country of

ours that's going to enjoy a real estate boom," said a travelling agent for a champagne house who had just returned from a trip through the South. "is Louisiana. I have never seen anywhere such rapid development and increase of values—excepting, of course, seasons of crazy excitement-as are going on in the region just north of New Orleans. There is a big stretch of country there which four or five years ago was almost a wilderness, covered with a scant and scrubby forest growth. You could buy all you wanted of it for two or three dollars an you wanted of it for two or three dollars an acre. Now it is worth a hundred dollars an acre. Towns are springing up all over it, where formerly there was nothing but an occasional shanty. The people who are doing this are mainly newcomers from the North, and they are rapidly transforming that recent wilderness into a fruit belt. They are paying particular attention to strawberries, but raise also all the small and tree fruit grown in that climate. These all ripen there as early as they do in any part of the United States, and as New Orleans has quick communication with all the big cities of the Mississippi Valley, the fruit can be marketed at a considerable advantage over early products elsewhere. I've been down there quite often during the last four or five years, and as the people are still rushing in, and the land rapidly soaring upward in value it looks to me a good deal like the beginning of a boom."

Brunken Negroes Create a Elet in Augusta, AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 25 .- When Policemen Williams and Crawford went to arrest a party of drunken negroes to-day they resisted, disarmed the policemen, and beat them badly with their clubs. The police were subsequently reenforced and haif a dozen of the negro ly rediffered and haif a dozen of the negro ringleaders were arrested and locked up in the engine house. A large number of citizens, while and black, collected about the place, and great excitement prevailed in the afternoon.

The negroes were subsequently removed from the engine house to the jail, where they were safely guarded, and no further trouble is apprehensed. When the police started to jail with the prisoners a difficulty occurred between a negro and several whites. First ciuts were used, then platols. One negro was killed outright and another badly wounded. All is quiet to-night. R AINE'S LIQUOR TRAFFIC EVENTS IN THE THEATRES.

Official Statistics Regarding a Business Unlawful but Brisk. MELODRAMA HOLDS POSSESSION OF BANGOR, Dec. 25,-From the figures pre-SEVERAL STAGES,

the State Liquor Commissioner it appears that ously Literal Form in Paris Christ-mas Week's Output of Entertainment, Maine's "legitimate" rum business prospers finely, there having been an alarming amount The fact is worth noting, although it has of sickness among the people or else unpre-cedented activity in mechanical pursuits rehappened before, that every melodrams on the city stage this week is of a foreign workmanouiring the use of alcohol. The State agency used to be located in Bangor, but latterly it ship. The English playwright has never been more industrious or in greater favor with has been established in Lewiston, so that the good prohibitionists can keep an eye upon its American managers than he is to-day. Jack," "The Bells of Haslemere," and side door and, perhaps, get a little something Across the Sea." would have met with a connow and then for medicinal purposes without temptuous rejection had they been offered breaking the law. The agency has thriven for New York production as the work of well in the Androscoggin city, its sales for the past year to the various local agencies scatnative writers. But there is no remedy at hand, and, indeed, it isn't worth tered over the State amounting to \$74,602. It is estimated that the local agencies, which peddle the stuff out at retail, took in about while asking why this is so. The hope is estimated that the local agencies, which peddle the stuff out at retail, took in about \$100,000.

The law-abiding citizens of this State who won't patronize a common rum shop, but fall back on the agencies, seem to prefer whiskey and rum to any other curatives dispensed by the law, the demand for other kinds of "likker" being very limited. The Bangor local agency purchased from the State establishment \$52 gailons of whiskey and 2,081 gallons of rum, at a cost of \$7,746, while the Lewiston local agency took \$8,213 worth of these liquida, and would probably have taken double that amount but for the sharp competition of the drug stores and dives. Biddeford's account was \$9,949, while Portland absorbed \$18,000 worth of legal booze, easily leading all competitors. The little town of Palermo is a very temperate and healthy place, or else it is well stocked with bars, for the sgent there bought from the State saloon during the year just one lone quart of whiskey, for 75 cents.

These are dark and disappointing days for the good prohibitionists of Kennebec. The other day at Augusta, Nathan Moore, an aged farmer of Vienna, was up before Judge Whitehouse in the Superior Court charged with the neinous crime of selling cider, the case coming up on appeal from a Trial Justice's sentence. A wirness, who had teatified before the Grand Jury to buying a jug of cider of the respondent, testified at the trial that it was vinegar, and not cider, whereupon the Judge ordered him to jail, and he was bound over for perjury. The evidence was very clear that Farmer Moore had sold cider, but the jury promptly sequited him. The County Attorney of Kennebec says that all prosecutions for cider selling result in acquirtal. The idea of sending a man to jail for selling apple julce is rather too much for the farmers on the juries, especially when every city and town in the State is full of rum shops. is that when the public has taken all it will accept of the London stuff there will perforce be a recourse to American themes and characters. Repetition of "My Jack" at the Grand Opera House has raised the voices of the performers to the pitch required by the great size of the auditorium, and has developed that vim (actors call it ginger) which a dime novel demands when presented in dramatic form. The employment of such players as Katharine Rog-ers, Wilton Lackaye, W. J. Ferguson, Isabelle Evesson, and J. H. Gilmour in the cast of an unintellectual and materialistic drams, and the careful embelishment of its scenes by such an artist as Matt Morgan, mean a determination to force that style of entertainment upon general attention. That is understood to upon general attention. That is understood to be the deliberate purpose of Manager French. Hitherto he has stendfastly kept his theatre clear of the risks of experiment, but now he felleves there is so strong a demand for the Surrey and Porte St. Martin kind of plays that safety and profit hie in them. If My Jack proves popular, as it is likely to, he will soon follow it with other dramas of blood and thunder.

They go further into the realism of orime in some of the Paris theatres than London will tolerate or New York encourage. "Jack the Ripper" is now being enacted at the Chateau d'Eau, with all fidelity to the crimes which it dramatics.

Even if it was not an altogether novel thing for Dockstader's Theatre, the experiment of out-and-out variety there ought to have better encouragement than it received at the outset this week. The theatre has been hired by an energetic manager, J. H. Smith, who has gathered hastily but not carelessiv a pretty good troupe of vaudevillers, nearly all Americans, and two or three uncommonly clever. In almost any other Broadway house they might have faced a good audience, but at Dockstader's on Monday night they saw plenty of vacant chairs. This, in view of the fact that the authors of "McGinty," and the sister of Clera Chester were among the performers, was a discouragement, though it only emphasized the long held opinion of theatrical experts that Dockstader's is practically valueless as a theatre. Moreover, its siage is poorly adapted to vaudeville diversion, which seems to require a great deal of room and more illusion than can be found behind cramped footlights. So this experiment will not pay, probably, any more than did a similar venture undertaken by Alexander Comstock in the same house several years ago: but good entertainment of its kind is given, and who knows? Even if it was not an altogether novel thing ing the month. The others report from eight to ten cases apiece. Many doctors have not to ten cases apiece. Many doctors have not been heard from yet. The doctors disagree as to what causes the disease. Some think it is caused by the drinking water, and some by bad sewerage. Dr. Hornblower, in his letter, anys the greatest number of his cases are the result of too much beer drinking and late hours, and the excessive use of Passale water by persons not used to it.

The fever is not general throughout the city. Nearly all the cases are in the Bergen part of the hill and in Greenville. These are generally believed to be the most healthful parts of the city. There are no tenements in them, and they are supposed to be well sewered. The Board of Health has ordered its inspectors to visit all the houses in the infected districts and examine their sanitary condition. It has also instructed Clerk knonev to make a map of the infected districts, marking on it each case that is reported, the object being to locate the source of the disease, if possible. In nearly all cases of death from the disease, the persons have been sick less than three weeks. If patients live beyond that time they generally have recovered.

eral years ago: but good entertainment of its kind is given, and who knows?

The theatres offer two mid-week events of interest to-night. At the Broadway Florence St John is to play Marouevite in "Faust up to Date." and thus makes her American debut; while at the Harlem Opera House the Jefferson-Florence combination will open a three-night engagement, having come to an amicable understanding with Manager Hammerstein, by which prices will be advanced to \$2 for each choice seat.

Two young women who have become known to city playgoers will be missed from our singe for a while. Spivia Gerrish of the Casino is one and Rosa France is the other. Miss Gerrish will retire a week from Saturdan night, preferring not to go on the tour with the company now singing "Erminie." She is probably the best liked, as she is confessedly the shapellest, girl in the Casino company; and while it is strictly true that a recent legacy gives her a genuine excuse for quitting the Casino, it is not beyond disputing that she has other reasons for her action. One of these, and perhaps the important one, is that she has not been intrusted with roles of the importance her friends think her entitled to. A display of her personal charms is naturally helpful to the show, but it does not advance her artistic standing, though it may increase her following and bring notoriety and good wages. In this view, she is of course justified; and it is really to her credit to find her quite determined not to yield. Her roles in the Casino company will suffer no loss. Miss France is a bright and winsome little soubrette, who comes of good stock, for her father was Shirler France and her mother is Eachel Noah, daughter of one of our oldest and best-known actresses. When Miss France is and her mother is licachel Noah, daughter of one of our oldest and best-known actresses. When Miss France is a bright and winsome little soubrette, who comes of good stock, for her father was Shirler France and her mother is Eachel Noah, daughter of one of our oldest and best-know debut was made in the Casino chorus.

ber," Given at the Metropolitan.

than any of these cities. The Manufacturers' Association has held several secret meetings and agreed, if the operatives will not accede to a lower scale, that all of the factories may as well shut up for an indefinite period. Repre-sentatives of the unions say that they should have an advance, if anything, in the scale, and will not consent to a reduction. The people that journeyed to the Metropolitan Opera House last evening in the expectation of witnessing Cornelius's "Barber of Bagdad," were much disappointed when they They Overpower the Guards, and Start for learned, through a placard on the wall, that the production of the operatta was deferred. KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 25 .- Five convicts. Many of the intending spectators thereupon changed their tickets for Friday Byan, Daley, Hopkins, Crawford, and Hall, esnext, or for one of next week's performances. caped from the penitentiary last night. They were bakers, and were on duty at 10 o'clock. Those that did not and proceeded to occupy their seats were, if anything, more astonished They overpowered and gagged the only guard They overpowered and gagged the only guard over them and two convicts who refused to join them. They then awaited the arrival of the two night watchmen, clubbed one, throttled the other, and bound and gagged them.

After this they left, locking the bakery after them, and scaled the walls by means of ropes. Some time after the convicts left one of the watchmen got the gag out of his mouth and raised an alarm, but the fugitives could not be traced. than before, when they found Herr Anton Seidl, to whose Wagnerian enthusiasm the impending revelation of "The Barber of Bagdad" is to be ascribed, conducting a representation of "The Troubadour." All this was the outbe traced.
To-day it was learned that during the night they stole a boat and left for the United States, twelve miles distant. The lake was very rough, but they may have crossed in safety. All are desperate characters and are well armed. They had from four to nine years each to serve.

is to be ascribed, conducting a representation of "The Troubadour." All this was the outcome of the sudden indisposition of Herr Paul Kalish, who was to have sung Aurediin, the lover in "The Barber," and Herr Seidh had to direct the performance of Verdi's opera, because Mr. Walter Damrosch was out of town and unable to return in season. Once again the ill-treated "Troubadour" stepped in, as was his wont in the past, say five or six times in the course of a winter campaign, and spared the management the unprofitable alternative of closing the theatre.

"The Troubadour" was carried forward by the same artists that were but lately concerned in its exposition. Herr Ferotti was seen in the glory of velvet, block tin, and plumes; Herr liciebmann wound and unwound himself in the traditional and picturesque if not exactly serviceable mantic of the Di Lungs, and Fraulein Frank and Frau Sonntag-Uhl were, respectively, Leonora and Anaema. Signor Perotti's Maurico was, as hereofore, the mest striking of the evening's portrayals, and the avuale anthuslasm was called forth by his "Di quella pira." which had to be repeated. Di Lung is not one of Herr Reichmann's haplest efforts, but it is at least a respectable achievement. Of the ladies, Frau Sonnty-Uhl was the more acceptable representative of the personage assigned her. Herr Seidl, as noted, conducted, and it is due to him to say that he entered into the spirit of the performance with more heartiness than he throws, as a rule, into the direction of proceedings that musically, do not interest him profoundly. The Barber of Bagdad and its companion ballet are not likely, from present indications, to be beheld before next week. For Friday evening "The Queen of Sheba" is announced.

of last week's rain. For a number of years past it has been evident that the climate of this State is gradually changing, for, while in times past the rivers were nearly always frozen over solidly by Dec. 10, in recent seasons the final freeze has been from two to three weeks later, and ice harvesting correspondingly delayed. It is said that the Gulf Stream is bending nearer to the New England coast, which, if true, may account for our mild Decembers. The situation on the Kennebec is about the same as on the Penobscot—everybody waiting for a good treeze in Maine and hoping for a failure on the Hudson. There is sure to be a good crop in Maine sooner or later, and a larger amount will be cut than last year. The stock of fold ice on hand is unusually small, nearly all the houses being empty, and considerable new storage capacity will be added both on the Penobscot and Kennebec. A Dime Museum Man Wants Juror Culver, Boston, Dec. 25 .- The proprietor of a dime museum in this city to-day sent the following telegram to John Culver, the juror in the Cronin murder case who came near making the jury disagree, and who resolutely opposed the death penalty:

To John Culter, ex-Juror Cronin Hurder Cuts. Evanuton Ill.

With salary will you accept to exhibit yourself in my dime mu-eum! I am obliged to use wax figures of the convicted murderers, as they are in [ail. I have also a wax figure of you but prefer you personally for exhibition. Will guarantee you against violence.

Proprieter Filling's World's Museum, Boston.

A Blase in a Bowery Museum.

Nellie Delenato, the Fire Queen in the museum at 210 Bowery, was devouring flames late yesterday afternoon when a canopy over a wax figure near where she stood caught fire.
The hall was full of speciators, but those was
no banic, as the proprietor smothered the
flames with his coat. No alarm, and slight

Fire in a Brooklyn Church.

A slight fire occurred at 1:80 P. M. yesterday in St. Francis de Sales H. O Church in Broadway. near Rail street. Brooklyn. The sides of the altar were desorated with evergreens and other Christmas em-

UNCLE BONAPARTE WIGGINE'S WILL

Nephew Robert Smith, a Colored G. A. R. Man, Says the \$50,000 Is Ris. Lawyer Frank E. Hipple of 234 Broadway received a visit two weeks ago from an old colored man who said he was heir to an estate of \$50,000, which he wanted the lawyer to get for him. He gave his name as Robert Smith of 121 West 127th street, and, when questioned as to his occupation, said in broad negro dialect that his wife did washing. Smith told what he had to say in a straightforward manner and produced various documents to substantiate

his claim. The estate, which he claims, once belonged to his uncle, Bonaparte Wiggins, who died in Washington last August, aged 90 odd years. Mr. Wiggins had been a shipping merchant, and was one of the many colored people who settled in Washington after the war. According to Smith's story, his uncle said to him ten years ago: "Robert, when I leave for de golden shore, you'll git all I've got." Mr. Wiggins did not leave until last summer, and his nephew was then in this city. When the will was read it was found that Wiggins had left all his property, consisting of four consting vessels, which are at present at a dock in Washington, and a bank account of \$20,000, to his nephew, Bobert Smith. The vessels are suppose to be worth \$1,000 aniece. Smith says he did not hear of his uncle's death until about three weeks ago. He was standing at Fulton Ferry when he was accosted by the Rev. Mr. Brown of Washington, a colored chaplain during the civil war, "I thought you were dead," said the Rev. Mr. Brown.

"Who dead? Whatcher talkin' about ?" an. and was one of the many colored people who

accosted by the Rev. Mr. Brown of Washington, a colored chaplain during the civil war,

"I thought you were dead," said the Rev. Mr. Brown

"Who dead? Whatcher talkin' about ?" answered Smith, who thought his old comrade was trying to play a joke on him.

"Why, down in Washington your sisters are telling everybody that you are dead, and can't claim the money your Unite Wiggins left you."

This, Smith said, was the first intimation he had of his uncie's death. Mr. Brown advised him to go immediately to Washington and there prove that he was still alive. Smith said, "I alat got but two nickels." Thereupon his comrade advanced him the money and they went to Washington together that afternoon. They called upon the counsel for Smith's sisters, and Smith told his story. The lawyer said he did not believe it, and even it it were true, the late Mr. Wiggins was incompetent to make a will, and so all the money would have to go to his two children, who are living with Smith's sisters, The case came up in Fairfax Court House a few days later, and Smith was put on the stand. He testified that Mr. Wiggins was not married, and that he thought his sisters had lugged in some strange children so that they could get the money themselves.

In telling the story last night Smith said: "Comrade Brown and me 'ranged it so dat when he'd bob his head I wuz dumb, and whon he'd shake his head I'd talk. Dey pesteredme wid questios bout dis and dat till I less got tired and journed de court. I told de jedge dat! wanted to git Cap'n Hayes. He wuz a pilot fo' de old man, an'he know all about de will and wedder Wiggins wuz married. Wiggins married! Ho! ho! ho!" The Fairfax court was adjourned until the March term.

Though absolutely uneducated, Smith is very intelligent. He served as cabin steward on the United States steamer Mississippi during the Moxican war. He was wounded in an action off Vera Cruz, and receives a pension of \$10 a month. When the late war broke out he went as steward with the Seventy-first New York Hegiment and ran at Buil

PASTOR GOODALL'S MARRIAGE, Advised by His Dencous, He Breaks with

Miss Smith and Weds Miss Boll, NEWARK, Dec. 25 .- The Rev. L. B. Goodall is the pastor of the Oakwood Avenue Baptist Church at Orange, and to-day it was first made public that a little trouble in this colored congregation had culminated on Wednesday in the marriage of the pastor to Miss Emma Bell of Charleston, Miss Bell boarded in Orange a year ago, and somebody sent word to her brother in Charleston that he should come and take care of her. He came North and took her home, after a slight quarrel with the pastor. Mr. Goodall and Miss Bell corresponded all through the spring and summer.

sponded all through the spring and summer, and Mr. Goodail spent his vacation in a visit to Miss Bell's home.

Before this, it is said Mr. Goodail had been paying attention to Miss Smith, the organist of his church, and before going South on the visit referred to he sent Miss fiell her letters and a ring and broke off the engagement. A reconciliation took place during his visit, evidently, and recently, also, he accepted a call to a church in Georgia. He will take charge of it in January.

He was engaged to be married to Miss Smith on December 31. Somebody informed Miss Hell of this and she came North with her brother and insisted that the old engagement was not broken. The brother insisted that the minister should marry he sister, and the matter was laid before the trustees of the church. Goodail heard that he was to be sued for breach of promise, and taking the advice of an unknown Iriend he begged off from Miss Smith and married Miss Hell. This was after papers were served in a suit for breach of promise, and after sixteen deacons had urged him to take this course and save the church from scandail. He went South on Saturday, and he said that he would not return to Orange.

BUYING ALL THE HOUSES.

Novel Method of a Kansas Town for Beating its Rival.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 25 .- A county seat election is soon to be held in Rawlins county in the northwestern part of Kansas. Two towns are competing for the honor of being the seat of Government—Atwood and Blakeman. The latter town has begun a novel method of campaigning. A fund has been subscribed to buy all the houses in Atwood and move them to all the houses in Atwood and move them to Blakeman, and thus depopulate its rival. Forty-seven dwelling houses and stores have already been purchased and moved to Blakeman, and the purchasing committee is negotiating for a majority of the remainder. The people of Atwood are said to be hard up and quite willing to dispose of their houses at a fair price. The Blakeman purchasing committee is backed by a railroad and a town company and finds no difficulty in raising the necessary funds. The Blakeman people are confident of success at the coming election.

Logging Delayed,

PORTLAND, Dec. 25.-Old lumbermen say that the present is the worst season for their business that has been experienced for thirty years. Ever since the heavy rains of early October the woods and logging roads have been a perfect quagmire of mud and the swamps and lowlands full of water, making it next to impossible to get teams to the landings without a great deal of bridge building, which is slow and expensive work. There are a quarter or a third more men and horses in the Penobscot woods this season than there were in 1888, and yet not nearly as much progress has

been made to date as had been made one year ago this time. Last winter was a remarkably favorable one for lumbermen, the snowfall being just right, and the result was the largest log cut, for the force employed, ever known on the Penobscot.

If the conditions from this time out abould be fairly favorably the cut of 1889-90 will exceed that of 1888-89 by 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 feet, although in proportion to the number of men and teams in the woods, the excess should be 30,000,000 feet. Before the last rain there were from five to seven inches of snow on the West Branch, and it is likely that most of that disappeared in the storm, leaving affairs in a worse condition than ever. About three inches of snow have fallen in Bangor since the rain, and possibly six inches in the woods, but at least a foot more will be required before the logging crews can make much progress. The up-river roads are so badly mired that twenty miles a day is all that a good team can cover. The Mooschead fee is so thin that no teams have as yet ventured upon it. Many horses have as yet ventured upon it hasy horses have been drowned by breaking through the fee in small lakes, their drivers barely escaping with their lives. Altogether it is a season unpre-edented in the annals of lumbering on the Penobscot.

The House of the Widow of James Pick. Burned.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Dec. 25 .- The house at North Hatfield occupied by the widow of Jim Fisk was burned last night together with four barns, which contained several tons of tobacco and many farming implements. One of the occupants of the house narrowly escaped death, and Mrs. Fisk lost many valuables. The house was one of the finest country residences in this region. The loss on the buildings is nearly \$10 000; well insured. This is the fourth time within a few years that houses occupied by Mrs. Fisk have been burned, and in each case the fire seems to have been of incendiary origin.

Gen. J. Madison Brake Injured. ELIZABETH. Dec. 25.-A horse bulonging to Gen J. Madison Drake ran away in Jefferson avenue to-day. Gien, Drake who was not in the wagon, tried to stop the animal, but he was knocked down and trampled on. He was lifted up unconclose and taken to his home. His wounds are severe, but it is thought not mortal. He has been delirious nearly all of the time since the occurrence. OFER BILL AND DALE.

The tireless harriers of the American Athletic Club assembled at Schlosser's Hotel, Fort Lee, yeaterday morning, to engage in one of the longest hare-and-bound runs in the annals of the club's history. It was a beautiful day for the sport, just a trifle warm, but nevertheless there was a goodly number of the club's members and a great many more from other clubs on hand. The party was photographed by Mr. Robinson, and the hares started at A Fine Run by the Americans, clubs on hand. The party was photographed by Mr. Robinson, and the hares started at 11:55 A. M. The officers of the day were: E. C. Bowman,

starter; L. A. Blumenthal, A. A. C., referee; J. F. Robinson, P. A. C., judge, and J. McGuire, timer. The hares were W. H. White, J. W. Bailey, and C. Britton. They had six minutes' start on the pack. The officers of the bounds were: A. S. Malloy, master; H. Biechers and S. Levein, whips. The route laid out by the hares was a beautiful one, up hill and down dale, through enchanting valleys, and over silvery streams and barbed-wire fences to Englewood, The hounds made a fine start, but had not gone far before one of their number, Louis Levelp, was suddenly taken ill on account of the pace becoming too hot. He was left in

the pace becoming too hot. He was left in charge of one of the whips. The pack were not delayed long, but pressed on until they reached the house of E. C. Carter, the ex-champion cross-country runner. They stopped here long enough to wish Mr. Carter and family a "Merry Christmas" and partake of some Christmas cheer, and were off again as hard as ever. The route back was a difficult one, leading up and down the l'alisades. Clambering over big rocks was not the only difficulty the runners had to contend with. A new one presented itself in the fact that the hares had run out of paper.

runners had to contend with. A new one presented itself in the fact that the hares had run out of paper.

Considering the amount of work they had already done, the run in was a marvellous one, some of the men showing splendid speed. The finish was made in the following order: J. Edge, A. Allen, S. D. Green, and H. Pfolfer, followed by A. S. Malloy, H. Riechers, S. Leveln, W. Bucher, R. R. Mamlok, Tanner and Kenny of the Atalantas, L. F. Braun, H. C. Samuels, and A. B. Mamlok,

The rest came in all bunched together. The distance covered was about thirteen miles. The time occupied was fully two hours. After the usual bath and rub down an adjournment was made to the dining room, where the now hungry men partook of a fine Christmas dinner. The incidents of the run were gone over. Mr. McGuire made an entertaining speech which was cheered to the echo. After the viands had been washed down with copious draughts of something stronger than coffee the boys repaired to their homes satisfied that the Christmas paper chase was a howling success.

The St. Paul Police Capture the Gang and

ST. PAUL. Dec. 25 .- The city detective force have captured a gang of thieves, located the fences where their plunder was stored, and captured about \$1,000 worth of stelen goods. They have been shadowing the suspected persons for some time, and early yesterday morning when three young men emerced from 7 Hill street, where Mme. Madeline Freling-

ing when three young men emerical from 7
Hill street, where Mme. Madeline Frelinghuysen lives, they were collared. August
Holdingren, the leader of the gang who have
been doing all the daylight housebreaking jobs
which have kept the police guessing during
the past six months. Is a workhouse convict,
who has been known as a petit larceny thief
for years, but has never been suspected of
having the faculty for larger operations.

After arresting these three the detectives
went to 7 Hill street and began a search, which
revealed a large quantity of stolen property
stored in the basement. Mme. Frelinghuveen
was at once arrested on the charge of receiving
stolen goods. In the mean time Lieut. Cook
and Detective Ahearn went to the house at
148 East Ninth street, which has been run as a
laundry by Mrs. Ellen Bradshaw, long known
to the police as a crooked character, and placed
her under arrest. In this house they secured
all the silverware, valued at \$500, stolen a
month ago from the residence of Mrs. Julia B.
Oakes. Among the goods recovered from
Mme. Freiinghuysen's were several silk
dresses, lace cuttains, parlor ornaments, and
all sorts of bric-A-brac taken from the residence of Mrs. Hatch, on Broadway, and a quantity of fine clothing, tolict articles, and house
hold knick knacks belonging to the family of
H. P. Hall of the Evening News. The prisoners were arraigned before Judge Burr, and
held for further hearing.

FEEDING THE NEWSBOYS. Str Hundred of Them Enjoy the Bounty of Mr. Filess at the Lodging House.

A certain young man went down to the corner of Duane and New Chambers streets last evening and fell among newsboys. Several hundred of them were fed in the house at the corner by Mr. William M. Fliess. Mr. Fliess has done this generous thing for many years, and last evening his hungry clients ate up 200 pounds of turkey, 500 of potatoes, 300 pounds of ham, and any amount of bread and flxings in ess time than you could say Jack Bobinson.

There was none of the usual impromptu ball playing, with pies as missiles, although 400 pies were cut up and put upon the tables. A big man stood at the door with a club in his hand, but he did not use it. At least 200 of the boys, regular lodgers, took off their coats before sailing in, but they did not come to blows. The boys were fed in relays, and although the dining room would not seat more than 150 or so at a time, the whole outilt had been cleared up by 600 boys one hour. Nobody, who wanted anything to eat was denied admission, and everybody behaved admirably.

Four newsboys were snuggling in a doorway as a reporter of The Sun left the lodging house. One of them took a snipelvide Bartlett's dictionary of slang; Snipe-a discarded clgar stub) from his pocket, and, after lighting it, asked:

"Well, wor did yer get?"

"I didn't get nuffir' but a mines pie," responded a comrade, eving the snipe lealously. pies were cut up and put upon the tables. A

"I didn't get numn' but a mince pie." re-sponded a comrade, eying the snipe jesionsly. "I got a wing and a tail." said another. "Rats!" exclaimed the fourth." why didn't yer ask for stuffie?" They was plenty of it if you'd only had the sand to make 'em get it." HE TRIED TO KILL HER LOVER.

A Father Aims His Pictol at a Young Man. but is Killed Himself,

TUSCOLA, Ill., Dec. 25.—Last night at Newman, twenty miles east of here. John Sutton was shot and instantly killed by Arthur Craig of Indianapolis, who arrived in the town only an hour before with the intention, it is said, of marrying Craig's daughter, who is a teacher in the Newman High School. Sutton violently objected to Craig's courtship, but the young man pushed his suit in spite of the father's

man pushed his suit in spite of the father's wrath.

The latter entered the store of Walter Rivers late in the evening and began flourishing a revolver. Craig soon after entered, and Sutton levelled his weapon and pulled the trigger. The cartridge falled to explode, and before Sutton could aim again Graig drew his weapon and shot him twice through the head. Sutton died instantly, and Graig was arrested, but today was released by the Coroner's jury. He left for home. Craig is a nephew of Representative J. B. Craig of Mattoon, and has an excellent reputation. Sutton was prominent Grand Army man.

Electric Wires Just as Dangerous to Line men When Pinced Under Ground. The professional electricians look with

quiet and amused contempt upon the city's action in cutting down the electric light wires. One of them, a superintendent in one of the largest electric light works in the United States, said:
"For methetic reasons I think the wires

"For asthetic reasons I think the wires ought to come down. They badly disfigure the city. But that is the only purpose that can be served. The general public is in only the very slightest danger from the overhead wires, if it exercises reasonable care over itself. The linemen are almost the only people who ever get hurt. And their calling will be just as dangerous with the wires underground as it is now, it will be more difficult to keep the wires in project order after they are buried, and I prophesy that there will be just as much concern over them then as there is now, Storekeepers will be just as likely to lower their lamps and the public just as quick to blame the companies for resulting accidents as in the past. But the city will look better, I admit.

Highway Robbery in Harism.

George Koehler of 636 Courtlandt avenue and Martin Mansch of 638 East 152d street were locked up charge of highway ro bery.

Attracted by a woman's acreams about 9 F. M. Policeman Moyekie hasiemed to Fourth areans and 100th street, where he found Mrs. Housing Finite, 90 years old of 138 Fast 1723 street, who said that her pocket-book and showl had been smatched from her by two men. The policemas saw the prisoner runs from Fourth avenue and evertook them. They said they were trying to caich a car. The pocketbeek and showl in the l'ast 12 th street police station last night on th

Thomas Worden of 21 Mulberry street, Newark, staggered across the street yesterday morning and are a staggered across the airset yealerdsy morning and ran against a team of big horses attached to a brawery wagon standing in front of a saloon. He fell under the fest of the horses and was trampled upon by one of them and so serverly injured that there are doubts of his recovery. He is at the City Hospital.

Morses, Carringes, &c.

SLEIGHS.

BARGAINS.

BARGAINS.

PORTLANDS, REDUCED FROM \$75 TO \$50, \$50 TO \$25 PORTLANDS, REDUCED FROM \$40 TO \$30, \$80 TO \$30 BREWSTER PHAETON SLEIGH, SECOND HAND, PLANDRAU VICTORIA SLEIGH, SECOND HAND, PLANDRAU VICTORIA SLEIGH, SECOND HAND, G-PASSENGER ALBANY, 4-PASSENGER ALBANY,

PONT SLEIGHS. FLANDRAU & CO.,

372, 374, 376 Broome St. BUSINESS WAGONS, -100 NEW, 10 SECOND-HAND DELIVERY WAGONS ALL STYLES: FILLY WARRANTED, BUY UP NAUFACTERS; BAY WONEY, WAGONS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE HUDSON WAGON CO., 342 HUDSON ST. FOR SALE OR TO LET. One pair of horses, deeply brown, 16.1 high, 5 years old, good style and action, sound and kind, at 137 West 17th st. GOOD HORSE FOR SALE CREAP. 133 Thompson

HORSES FOR SALE-Little pavement sore, also Horses and wagons, harness, and wheels, chesp, at United States Express Co. a stables, corner of 8th and Henderson ats., Jersey City. W ANTED—Small-sized brougham, complete order; give maker's name and price.

BROUGHAM, 180 East 125th et.

Riding Arademies.

EQUESTRIAN OUTFITS: illustrated catalogues from WHITMAN SADDLE CO., 118 Chambers st.

THE BARKERPER WAS TOO OUICE. A Tough Customer Threatens to Shoot and is Promptly Shot.

James Graney of 586 Morris avenue was

shot in the left arm, just below the shoulder, at midnight on Tuesday, by Henry Schleef, a saloon keeper at 549 Morris avenue. The wound is slight. The wounded man was sent to the Harlem Hospital by Policeman Cells. Schleef surrendered himself to the Morrisania police. Justice Taintor released him under \$3,000 ball, which was given by Brewer Otto Hupfel, in the Morrisania Court yesterday. Graney succeeded Owen Degnan and Charles Mulholland in the leadership of the Frog Hollow gang, and is known to the police as "Shanty" Graney. Michael Degnan, brother "Shanty" Graney, Michael Degnan, brother of the old leader of the gang, died and was buried from his late home in Third avenue, near Itlist street, on Saturday, Graney and a friend attended the funeral. On their return from the cemetry Graney and a friend attended the funeral. On their return from the cemetry Graney and his friend entered Schleef's saloon and ordered Schleef to "set up the drinks." Schleef preferred pay for his liquor, and told Graney se. Graney threatened to wreck the place, and Schlees started to etect him. Graney clapped his hands on his hip pecket with a threat to shoot the saloon keeper if he touched him. Thereupon Schleef secured a revolver and fired, the bail taking effect in Graney's arm. Graney's threat seems to have been a sort of bluff to frighten Schleef into giving him the liquor, as no pistol was found on the wounded man.

In the palmy days of the Frog Hollow gang the threat to wreck a saloon was no idle one, as dozens of saloon keepers can testify. "Cleaning out" saloons was the favorite pastime of the gang, and they did it most effectually in a dozen instances, leaving scarcely a whole window, bottle or bar fixture in the places they visited. In one instance they tore out the front of a saloon bodily, until it was faared that the strength of the house itself was impaired.

The gang is now reduced to a mere handful content of the content of the salor was been at the strength of the house itself was impaired.

feared that the strength of the house itself was impaired.

The gang is now reduced to a mere handful of young toughs, who give little trouble.

Last summer Graney and several others of the gang tried to steal vegetables from Mr. Hammond's market garden near 178th street and Webster avenue. When discovered Graney stoned Hammond's house, breaking the windows and endangering the inmates. Policeman Gohl of the Moerislauia Police Court squad has held a warrant against the accused for this offence since August, and Graney is now a prisoner in the Harlem Hospital.

A FIVE-CENT TREE.

Very Inexpensive Gifts, but Appropriate,

the Civers Thought, Ever since Monday morning an up-town physician has been prowling around among the toy shops, now and again investing all of five cents for one article or another. Clerks were astonished and cash girls were irritated in getting change for him, for he never bought anything which cost more than a nickel. It was evident that he could afford to buy more expensive gifts, but he did not do it. He was one of a party of half a dozen men in his neigh-borhood who had found the ordinary, gleeful Christmas joillifications something of a bore, and to relieve the monotony they had hit upon

and to relieve the monotony they had hit upon a great scheme.

It was consummated yesterday. A big tree was set up in the parlor of one of the party, and all the conspirators were present with their families. The tree was loaded down with what looked like handsome gifts, but when they were delivered, one at a time, with solemn ceremony, they proved to be knick-knacks of all sorts, worth exactly five cents apiece. The fun was great, on account not only of the novelty of the idea, but because the physician had managed to hit off the peculiarities of all his friends. A musician received a three-inch violin, originally intended as a German favor; a brother physician had askeleton articulated to dance absurdly on touching a spring; the handsomest lady in the group had a bell, supposed to suggest a pun on her standing in society; the veracious historian carried off an alphabet book fully illustrated; and altogether the laugh was on everybody.

the laugh was on everybody. Bad Poultry for the City's Wards,

Over 4,000 pounds of poultry was condemned as unfit for food by heads of departments in the institutions controlled by the Dapartment of Charities on Tuesday night Commissioners Sheeby and Forter spent the time up to I A. M. yesterday supplying the deficiency. The contractor had agreed to furnish the poultry at Il cents a pound, but that bought to take the place of the condemned

John Street (Sunday School's Christmas. The old John Street Methodist Church was filled last evening with members of the Sunday school and their friends. The teachers and pupils occupied the platform. There was an elaborate programme of songs choruses, recitations, and dialogues, after which gifts were distributed among the pupils. Many of the teachers were remembered by their classes.

Old Trinity's Christmas Services.

Old Trinity Church's interior was decorated with holly and evergreen in honor of Christmas tide yesterday, and at the special morning services which yesterday, and at the special morning services which began as 11 o'clock every seat was filled. The opening voluntary, Lemmen's "Christmas Offertory," was readered by Victor Baier on the organ. For the anthem the choir sang Hopkins "Let us now go." The Kyrk was sume to Guillmant's music, and for the effective was sume to Guillmant's music, and for the effective Gades." 'e Feraphic Hous!" was sume. M. F. Parr was the tenor, and lienry healment the base soloist. The rector, the Rev Dr. Morgan Dist. delivered a shorty services the farger part of the congregation partock of the communion.

A Dinner at the Young Men's Institute. One hundred and eighty members of the Young Men's Institute, a branch of the Y. M. C. A., had a Christmas dinner yesterday at the rooms of the insti-tute, 222 Bowery. As in the case of all true Christmas dinners, the Kesture of the repart was that much sacri-need bird. The turkey. The shifter was given by Cleve-land H. Dodge. Fercy E. Pyne Jr., and N. Taylor Pyne. After dinner there was heading by H. R. Schurzey, Central Bearcatary of the Y. D. C. A., who precided Pr. T. N. Boli, physical director of the liestitute, Acting Becretary E. C. Baidwin, and others.

